

## SEARCHING FOR THE CLUE

**A NEW CORONER TRYING TO FIND THE**

**The Man who Startled Julia Roberts on the Bridge—William Lewis Tells his Story—Mr. Curtis Not Yet Entirely Out of the Case**

STRATFORD, Sept. 12.—Through a cold, drizzling, penetrating rain this morning, Coroner Holt and Deputy Coroner Joice, and half a dozen detectives and jurymen, walked from the depot to the house where the jury in the Rose Ampler case has been holding its sessions. The genial Bijah McEwen had temporarily abandoned his pilgrimage in search of witnesses, partly because almost every available man and woman in Stratford had been already

summoned, and partly because the Coroner thought that Bijah's peculiar talents could be better utilized in building a fire. While the jury men congregated in Dr. Noonsey's front parlor and admired the diplomacy with which Bijah coaxed the struggling flames into more vigorous life, half a dozen witnesses stood in the hall or on the portico and shivered and looked as mysterious as date-trees.

Mrs. Lewis, the mother of William Lewis, Rose Ambler's lover, was the first witness, and when she entered the jury room she was confronted by the jury, Judge Wood, and Bijah. The reporters of the press were also present. The reporters of the press were also present. The reporters of the press were also present.

few points not brought out in the previous examination. She went over the whole ground of the case, and then, after a short rest, the relations with her, the time of her departures on the night when she met her death, and the time when she left the room that night, came up for a searching cross-examination. However, confused her as to the exact hour of her retirement, and she floundered about so hopelessly that the jury, after a short consultation, decided to almost convince the jury that she had no positive knowledge on that point.

She went to bed at 12.30. Ten or fifteen minutes after midnight she heard a low murmur of voices. After that she heard William enter his room. At first she stated positively that she would not have left the room that night without the lady's consent, but she subsequently modified this and admitted that she

might have gone without her knowledge. Mr. Lewis said that he had not seen Rose and her son's case considerably by varying from the testimony of Mrs. Lewis. He said that she went to bed at 8, and that he followed her into the bedroom at 10. He said that he went into his room. William might have left the house without the witness hearing him, but it was certain that he did not do it on that night. The statement has been made that Rose and strange men walked down the main street toward a promenade road on the night of the murder. Lewis was not sure of this, but in his story he felt certain first that this was fact, for he had himself passed the couple, and secondly, that he had seen them in the morning and heard their voices. Since then, however, he had been told that the parties whom he saw

Mr. Wolfe and Miss Kablefsky were called into the presence of the witness, and he said that after looking at them intently, that he was satisfied that they were the same persons.

Mr. Wolfe was then put upon the stand.

"My name," Mrs. Kablefsky, and I, we said "Mr. Wolfe," and "Mrs. Isaac Booth," respectively, on the evening of Sept. 2, we went to the theatre at about 9 o'clock. I was wearing a dark, and I remember, a green dress, and I did not speak to him. Going to the theatre, I saw a man in a dark suit, and I did not know him, except that he was a negro, but I am not certain. We arrived

Mrs. Kiersky corroborated Mr. Wolfe's testimony, and although both were closely questioned, they insisted that they were not able to judge of the color of the man's hair, whether black, and did not recognize him by his walk, his form.

Julia Roberts, a pleasant-faced young woman, husbanded a little when she first began her testimony, and the carnation deepened as she told the smiling jurymen how she had gone to the bridge nearest the house on Sunday night. She had been to church, and Lucius had offered to escort her home. It was only a fifteen-minute walk to her home, and even then she was not able to recognize the man to all Sunday evening. The bridge nearest the house has a hand-

man suddenly leam up in the darkness, almost near enough to touch she shivered. The man leaning back against the wall, with his hands clasped behind his head, he stared at her, looked as if he were waiting for some one, though she passed within a few inches of him, she could not tell what he looked like.

"Miss Rose," he called, "I am the first of the room, the jury took a recess for dinner."

At 2 o'clock they came together again, a William Lewis, the dead woman's lover, a bearded man, dressed in a suit of black, who kept there under a merciless fire of question for nearly two hours. Crooner Holt and Captain Holt, who are lawyers, and their associates, animated the proceedings, and the jury benumbed. They questioned him about everything relating to his connection with Rose and

sex reporter that while he had heard about some things which he did not know before, he had learned nothing which threw any light upon the case nor on the character of the man. Lewis, in his testimony, said that he and Rose were engaged to be married, and that his relations with her were, and always had been, of a purely platonic character. He said that in season. He had not seen her that night after she left his house, and he did not leave his room after he entered it, at 9:20 o'clock, on the night of Sept. 10. He said that he arose at the usual hour to go to his work. He had made Rose a few presents, but he had made her such a small number of gifts that he could not remember them all, but he had made her, for example, a watch, but he had never asked for any. They did not drink any beer or other intoxicating liquors.

Is there not blood on one of your lap blouses?"

Mr. Lewis asked the coroner.

If there is, I know nothing of it, nor how it came there," said Rose.

Do you know that Rose ever went to Dr. Nooney or any other physician and stated that she needed his services to save her from a dangerous illness?"

I do not. My relations with her were always honorable.

Did you know her in talking of this crime?"

Yes, I did. I had sought to erase the impression that this girl had been outraged, or that she died because she had been done by means of a frame.

Did you know her when she made the request to be allowed until the next morning when she gave testimony of Dr. Moses C. White of New Haven, who has examined the various spots on her blouse?"

balanced himself on the edge of the partition as the gunmen fled out of the gate and offered to take \$100 that when Tim Sins reported found him in the car with a .38 Smith & Wesson's caliber gun and no beer. There were no takers.

Cornor Holt, Secretary Catherine Julec, and John H. Toole, Jr., president of the Baltimore Daily News, advised L. Scott Curtis, Jr., and his brother, Jim, but said that, on the contrary, they strenuously urged him to remain and appear before the grand jury tomorrow night. He denied that he had ever informed Mr. Curtis, his brother, that there was no possibility of his being released after being arrested. The detectives asserted that they knew nothing about the whereabouts of the worthless, and never advised J. S. Curtis, a brother to see Fuller and close his mouth. The assert that Curtis left town unknown to them.

**The Bridge Railway to be Opened on Monday**

Mr. William C. Kingsley, President of the Bridge Trust, said yesterday that the bridge railway would be open to the public on Monday morning. He said that the cars would be that with five miles of roadway.

**The Signal Office Prediction.**

Light rains, followed by partly cloudy weather, with a warmer, variable wind, are forecast for the northern and inner harbors in the middle of the week.

### JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN.

The Board of Aldermen has adjourned to Oct. 5.

The steaming locomotive about which there was much speculation, and which was taken from the engine room early yesterday.

The Citizens Committee of Fifty have named the building for the chamber of commerce in the north end of Broadway and South Street. The Executive Committee will meet at 5 o'clock P. M. to-day.

Frederick Van Winkle, who shot and killed Paul Regan, proprietor of the livery stable at 420 South Street, was released yesterday under a writ of habeas corpus. He is in the custody of the Sheriff of the West End. Fifty street beginning his activity.

The Board of Aldermen refused to have a committee to investigate the case of the man who was arrested for disturbing the Sabbath school of the Baptist Church in the city.

Vogel Brothers' fall overcoats, of the newest ash corkscres and kerseys, from ten to thirty dollars.—